

The Middletown Transcript

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MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY JUNE 1, 1918

PRICE THREE CENTS

OUR FARM WORKERS

Delaware Being Organized to Relieve Conditions

SUPPLY OFFICE IN WILMINGTON

John F. Davis, farm help specialist, has prepared the following on the subject of Delaware being organized to relieve the farm situation:

"With a shortage of 4000 farm workers in Delaware we must not hesitate to take any steps that may be necessary to organize the state to supply this help, and prevent a decrease in food production in this critical hour. It is apparent that no one agency will be successful in affording complete relief to this serious situation and for that reason the Boys' Working Reserve, the Public Service Reserve, and the United States Employment Service have combined under one direction and in one office at Sixth and King Streets, Wilmington, to supply farm labor. To this office also comes the demand for help from the county agent's office in each county. These offices have been especially equipped in each county so that they can pass on to the Wilmington office the request made for help. At the Wilmington office the three sources of supply already mentioned are drawn upon to fill these requests for help.

"Because of the demands made by war-time industries and by the Army it is apparent that these sources of help are likely to prove inadequate, so that still further effort must be made to tap hitherto untouched sources of farm help such as volunteer town labor, and any woman's or girls' camps that may be founded for fruit picking. In some states, of which New York is the most notable example, many women's camps were formed last year, and they were found to be a very successful and satisfactory source of help for certain kinds of work on the farms of that state. These means will all afford an amount of help that, in the aggregate, will be very large. Furthermore, Delaware's compulsory work law will be in operation very soon, and it will tend to single out every man who is idling or hiding behind a job that can be done equally as well by a woman and place him on a farm where he can do a man's work toward forwarding our cause across the seas. It is estimated that there are 2000 men in Delaware who could be replaced by women, or are otherwise available for farm work, who are not now employed in any position that is helping to win the war. After all, that is the primary consideration facing us today, and an army of 2000 men on the farms of Delaware would be a great step in that direction; we should not hesitate to make a move that will forward this desired purpose."

USE MORE COTTAGE CHEESE

The campaign to increase the use of cottage cheese, which has been carried on in the city of Wilmington recently, has proved most successful. Up to the beginning of the campaign the only supply of cheese was an exceedingly limited one in the public market. Now, two of the largest dairies in the city are cooperating, with the Department of Agriculture, to furnish an adequate supply of cheese of uniformly good quality and packed in sanitary containers. Thus there is established a steady supply. The Retailers and Grocers Association are cooperating in distributing the cheese.

To increase the demand for cottage cheese talks and demonstrations were given in many parts of the city, before Hoover Clubs, Associations of Hotel and Restaurant Keepers, at Red Cross Meetings, at many settlement houses, at the stores and on the market street. Besides these demonstrations there were many exhibits showing the varied uses of this dairy product. These were viewed by hundreds of people. The result is that one dairy reports in one week an increase in dairy sales from two pounds to 150 pounds.

The use of cottage cheese is the most practical means of using, as human food, the skim of milk which is fed entirely to stock or wasted. We all recognize the necessity of conserving food. Lord Rhonda, British Food Controller, makes this statement, "The food wanted by mankind does not exist. The work shortage is not strong enough for the situation. To put matter bluntly, the whole world is, up against a nasty thing, familiar to the people of India, called famine." We must use wisely and conserve by every means possible our food supply.

At this time of the year there is a surplus of milk in many sections. Due to the warm weather, it is difficult to prevent it from souring. Converted into cottage cheese, this can be used to replace part of the meat, which turns rancid in the channels of trade.

Is it asking too much that we make substitute for part of the meat, especially when the substitute more than equals the meat in body building properties and in economy? In France and Belgium, women and children are starved that their armies may be fed. They are doing it willingly and proudly. Our problem is the same as their problem. Let us ask ourselves, "How does my effort compare with theirs?"

ST. ANNE'S CHURCH NOTES

Sunday, June 2d. The 1st Sunday after Trinity.

Services: 10.30. Holy Communion and Sermon.

11.45. Sunday School Session

7.30. Evening Prayer and Address.

CALNDAR FOR JUNE

June 2d. 1st Sunday after Trinity.

June 9th. 2d Sunday after Trinity.

June 11th. St. Barnabas, Apostle.

June 16th. 3d Sunday after Trinity.

June 23d. 4th Sunday after Trinity.

June 24th. Nativity, St. John Baptist.

June 29th. St. Peter, Apostle.

June 30th. 5th Sunday after Trinity.

THE SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY

In the first half of the church year, the Sundays take their character from some special events relating to the birth, life, death, resurrection, and ascension of our Lord. On Pentecost, or Whitsunday, His Holy Spirit descends to guide his Church into all truth; and on Trinity Sunday, the great doctrine of three persons in one Godhead is set forth. Then we enter on a new phase of the religious year, and through the Sundays after Trinity, lessons of duty engage our attention, and we are moved by the sublime precepts of our Master, to cultivate the graces of the Christian life.

The rector of St. Anne's Church was elected a delegate to the Synod of the Third Province which meets in Baltimore, Maryland, in October.

IN THE SERVICE OF OUR COUNTRY

St. Anne's Parish now has eight names on the Service Honor Roll, seven of our young men and one young lady engaged in the service of our Country. We should be glad to report all changes in rank and location, and cannot do this unless the information is furnished us by the families of those in the service. We regret to say that we have not gotten our Service Flag as yet.

PRAYERS FOR WORKERS

We pray Thee O Heavenly Father, to bless, preserve and guide all workers in particular, those whom Thou hast called to any special service in this world crisis. (Especially) Grant them such a sense of Thy ever present power that they may meet every duty hopefully. Give them patience and courage, humility, love and steadfastness and utter obedience to Thy guidance. And this we ask in the name of Thy Blessed Son, our Lord. Amen.

FOR THOSE FROM OUR CHURCH IN SERVICE

O God, the strength of all those who put their trust in Thee, bless, we pray Thee, the members of this congregation now in military service, and grant them protection from harm, deliverance from all temptation, and if it be Thy will, a safe return; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

A PRAYER FOR CONSERVATION

O Lord Jesus Christ, who in feeding the multitude didst command Thy disciples to gather up the fragments that remained that nothing be lost, graciously impart to all a sense of the wrongfulness of extravagance, and waste, a realization that our national and individual life consisteth not in the abundance of material things, but in the power of self sacrifice to the end that the wants of a suffering world may be supplied and Thy Kingdom more speedily come, to the glory of Thy name.

Bethesda Church Notes

Sunday, June 2nd, 1918.

9.30 A. M. Brotherhood devotional meeting. Leader, Bro. George Wilson.

10.30 A. M. The Sunday School will hold its Children's Day exercises.

A splendid program of speaking and delightful music will be rendered. Don't forget when you were a child. Come and enjoy this service with our little folks. If any parents have children they desire to have baptized, Dr. Northrup will be glad to baptize them at this service. There will be no further session of the Sunday School during the day.

7.30 P. M. Preaching by the pastor. Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 8 o'clock.

The regular monthly meeting of the Official Board will be held on Friday Evening at 8 o'clock, (June 7th.).

79 From Rural New Castle

Seventy-nine drafted boys from rural New Castle left Newark for Camp Dix on Saturday, May 25th. 79 comfort bags furnished by Headquarters at Wilmington, 79 pairs of socks from Middletown, 21 sweaters from Odessa; 8 from Townsend, 50 from Middletown were also given them just before boarding the train. They were most grateful for these expressions of our kindness. Let us be worthy of our men at the front.

ELIZABETH C. SHEPHERD,

Vice-Chairman of development of New Castle County.

Sweets for Our Boys

We are earnestly requested by the government to preserve twice as much this year as last. Glass jars will be furnished (while they last), to those who will fill them. The jars may be had at the Club House. If you cannot call for them, notify either Mrs. Julian Cleaver or Mrs. W. T. Connelley and they will be sent to you.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

Many Condensed News Items of the Past Week

IN THIS AND NEARBY POINTS

All roads for war drive funds in this country lead over the top.

Quarrels would not last long if the fault were only on one side.

These days make a heavy drain on our purse but our purse must stand it.

Anyway, half of the world knows that the other half is looking for the best of it.

It is when the chickens cross the line that the war garden become doubly a war garden.

It is fifty years now that the American people have every year laid aside their tools for a day to remember their noble deed.

The people we admire are not deserving of all the worship we give them; the people we dislike are not as black as we paint them.

Having made your subscription to the Liberty Loan, do not forget that it is still in order to buy War Saving Stamps and Thrift Stamps

While many fields of wheat are yet in a poor condition the seasonal weather of the past week has greatly brightened the wheat outlook.

List of letters remaining unclaimed in the Post Office week-ending May 23, 1918: Miss Mary Downs, Mrs. Annie Hutchison, Mrs. Amos Morris.

It has been promised that as our day, so shall our strength be, and if the worst comes, we may be sure that with it will come the courage to meet it.

Do not neglect your war garden. Remember that all the vegetables you may raise on vacant lots in your neighborhood will help to defeat the Hun.

The Fourth of July will be celebrated without fireworks this year. The output of every factory will be used in supplying the army with flares and signal lights.

Now prepare for warm weather. It is due by the calendar, and will soon be upon us, and after the extremely cold weather of the past winter, we will welcome its advent.

The Fuel Administration has designated the week beginning June 3d, as "coal week" for an intensive campaign for early ordering of coal for next winter. Preparations have been made by the Administration in every State to bring its early ordering message before the people through motion picture houses, four minute speakers and posters.

JUNIOR RED CROSS

The Juniors began sewing for the Belgian and French children on April 8th. Since that time 685 articles have been finished and sent to the headquarters in Wilmington. During May the following articles have been finished: 48 comfort pillows, 96 pillow cases, 14 capes, 110 muslin waists, 23 flannel waists; 45 flannel petticoats, 25 house-wives; total, 358 articles.

There are now on hand 72 petticoats and 75 dresses to be made. Anyone who is not a steady worker at the Club House and who can spare an hour or two in the afternoons will be most cordially welcomed in the Assembly Room of the school any day at 3 o'clock. Several parents are helping the children each day but there are others who can and should come and help.

The Juniors are also doing some knitting for the local branch. They have finished 6 pairs of socks and 4 sweaters. Now the younger children are knitting squares for hospital afghans. If anyone has any odds and ends of wool, any color will do, will you please send it to the school for the Juniors? Our boys are knitting too.

The sum of \$200 was collected by the children of the Junior Red Cross during the past week towards the "Two Miles of Dimes." A check for this amount has been forwarded to headquarters. Miss Susan Ratledge's room won the pennant for the largest amount collected by one room.

PRUDENCE H. LEWIS,

Chairman of the Junior Red Cross.

A Liberal Red Cross Gift

The Transcript wishes to call the attention of its readers to the very liberal Red Cross donation of the Peterson Department Store wherein a gift of 25 per cent. of the entire Monday's receipts for ten successive Mondays, will be given to that cause. This is a commendable offering which should prompt many persons to patronize that Department Store if for no other reason than to express their appreciation of its patriotic liberality.

Moreover, our readers will further notice, the Peterson Department Store will sell on those ten Mondays several articles at a ten per cent. reduction—another inducement to buyers, and one which, coupled with the good will inspired by the Red Cross donation, will no doubt substantially augment the patronage of that Department Store.

FARMER'S DAY, JUNE 8TH

The farmers of Delaware again have an opportunity to enjoy the Farmers' Day picnic to be held at the College Farm, Saturday, June 8. This has become an annual event which the farmers have looked forward to. It is the intention this year to make this the best Farmers' Day that the farmers of Delaware have ever enjoyed.

The purpose of this day is to bring the farmers of the State in closer work with the experimental work that is being carried on by the College. In the afternoon there will be meetings of the Grange and of the Executive Committee of the three County Farm Bureaus. The heads of the various departments of the College will conduct inspection trips over the farm and thru the buildings, explaining to the farmers the experimental work that has been carried on during the past year.

It would seem that it is the patriotic duty of every farmer of the State to take advantage of this opportunity to get in touch with this experimental work so that he can go home and better handle his crops and his live stock, and thus increase the food for our boys "over there."

In the afternoon Mr. Ketcham, Master of the State Grange of Michigan will address the audience. The State Council of Defense will provide an able speaker. The College will provide coffee along with other refreshments, but each family will be expected to bring their own baskets.

Program of the picnic follows:

NEWARK, DELAWARE, COLLEGE FARM, SATURDAY, JUNE 8, 1918

10.30. Inspection trips, conducted by Professors McCue, Grantham and Hays. Parade of College Dairy Herd.

12.00. Meeting of the Executive Committee of the three County Farm Bureaus.

2.00. Address, John C. Ketcham, Master Michigan State Grange.

Address, Representative of the State Council of Defense.

\$10,269.15 For Red Cross

The Red Cross drive here was carried on in the usual Middletown way, and the contributions when counted were a surprise to the managers of the campaign. Last year the community was asked to contribute \$1,250, and it more than doubled the amount, by raising \$2,875. This year it was thought that as much could probably be raised for this cause, and by Monday it was found that the contributions amounted to \$10,269.15, a \$5,000 contribution being received on Saturday, from the Delaware Trust Company of this town.

Dr. Warren S. P. Combs was chairman of the committee, and he organized six teams, each with a list of every man and woman in the district. The contributors numbered 411.

Dr. Combs wishes to thank his assistants and all those who contributed in any way to make Middletown go "over the top," in this drive.

OBITUARY

JOSEPH H. ENOS

Mr. Joseph H. Enos, died at his home in Odessa, Tuesday morning, after an illness of more than a year, aged 75 years. Mr. Enos was a life-long resident of Odessa, and was a member of St. Paul's M. E. Church of that town. He was a veteran of the Civil War, and an active member of the G. A. R.

The deceased leaves to mourn his death a widow and four children. The funeral services were held at his late home Thursday afternoon and interment was made in St. Paul's M. E. Cemetery.

Prospect Good For Peaches

Peach trees are looking good this year and indications are promising for a good crop of the delicious fruit that has made the name of Delaware famous. The various orchards in Kent are now being sprayed, and Kent county agent M. M. Zimmerman is advocating the use of a dust spray instead of the liquid spray. He has held a dusting demonstration at the big orchards of Cooper and Terry, just south of Dover, on the road to Camden, and the various growers are awaiting the outcome of the demonstration with great interest. The trees in one section of the orchard were "dusted" and the usual liquid spray was used on the remainder of the trees. If the dusting experiment proves that the dust is as good as the liquid it will mean a great saving to the growers as it is both less trouble and less expensive to use the dust.

Delaware Trust Held Meeting

Announcement is made that the Delaware Trust Company held a joint meeting of all the Officers and Directors of this Company, including the four Branches at Middletown, Dover, Seaford and Laurel.

Invitations were issued for a dinner which was held Thursday afternoon, May 30th, in the Rose Room of the Hotel duPont. This meeting was held in accordance with the policy of the Company to unite in one community of interest, all of the different sections of the State of Delaware.

FRIENDS & VISITORS

Personal Items About People You See and Know

THOSE THAT COME AND GO

Miss Charlotte Peverley is visiting friends at Aberdeen, Md.

Mrs. Sarah Rice, of Wilmington, is the guest of Mrs. S. E. Massey.

Miss Martha Pearce has been visiting relatives in Wilmington this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Walls and little son were Philadelphia visitors Friday.

Mrs. Julia Cann, of Philadelphia, is spending sometime with Mrs. A. A. Green.

Capt. Rupert M. Burstan, was a Sunday guest of his parents Mr. and Mrs. S. Burstan.

Mrs. Howard A. Pool and daughter, Miss Letitia were Philadelphia visitors on Saturday.

Mrs. G. Norman Gill, of Philadelphia, was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. John D. Gill on Sunday.

Mrs. E. S. Jones has had her aunt Mrs. M. B. Weatherly, of New York City, for a guest.

Miss Helen McDowell was a week-end guest of Mrs. H. K. Loughry, at Fort Totten, L. I.

Mrs. George Derrickson has returned home after a visit with relatives in and near New York City.

Mr. and Mrs. William D. Collins and children, of Wilmington, were Sunday visitors of relatives in town.

Mr. J. A. McDowell, of Norfolk, Va., is spending sometime with his nephew Dr. H. B. McDowell and family.

Mrs. C. A. Hoffecker was in Dover, Wednesday attending the annual meeting of the Delaware Children's Home Society.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph C. Jolls and daughter Alice, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Albert Lorenz, of New Castle.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Rothwell, of New Castle, visited his sisters Misses Nellie and Mary Rothwell Sunday.

Miss Mildred Freeman and friend, of Wilmington, spent the week-end with her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Freeman.

Miss Madeline Pennington has returned home from a visit with her sister Mrs. Frank M. Richards in Washington, D. C.

Messrs. Francis Pinder and Albert Jolls, of Chester, Pa., and Ray Dickson, of Wilmington, spent Sunday at their homes here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Albert Kumpel, Jr., and little son, of Port Penn, spent Sunday with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Corbit Vinyard.

Mrs. Isaac Green and daughters, Dorothy and Ruth, of Philadelphia, are visiting her sister, Mrs. H. D. Ratledge and family, near town.

Miss Helen Jones, of Wilmington, and Miss Buelah Travers, of Easton, Md., spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. William Leach, and Miss Harriet Leach, of St. David's Pa., and Miss Elizabeth Gibbs, of Philadelphia, were entertained over Sunday by Mr. and Mrs. George V. Peverley.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Jones entertained over Sunday, their daughter, Miss Bertha Jones, and Misses Vera and Eva Currier, Ida Chandler, Bertha Wor-ton and Frances Conner, all of Wilmington.

Mrs. C. V. Jaquith was a guest at the luncheon given by the Suffrage party at the Hotel duPont, Wednesday evening. The luncheon was in honor of Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt and Mrs. Borden Harriman.

Miss Jessie C. Shepherd has been entertaining Miss Mary E. Canfield, of Williamsport, Pa. They left on Thursday morning to attend the commencement exercises at Lasselie Seminary, near Boston, Mass.

Forest Church Notes

Sunday, June 2d, 1918.

On account of the Drawers Church Reunion no morning service will be held in the Forest Church, but the regular evening service at 7.30 o'clock will be held as usual.

6.45 P. M. Christian Endeavor service. Topic: "Christian Duty and Privilege." "Service in Church and Community." Mark 12:28-34. Consecration meeting.

Wednesday evening, Prayer-meeting.

The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered on Sunday morning, June 9th.

The Children's Day services will be held on Sunday evening, June 16th.

The proceedings of the General Assembly which recently met in Columbus, Ohio, were characterized by an earnest, spiritual, evangelistic, and intensely patriotic fervor. The Presbytery of Philadelphia, by a unanimous vote, united with the Calvary Church of Philadelphia in inviting the General Assembly to hold its next annual session in May 1919, in Philadelphia.

It is with very great pleasure that we are able to announce that the Rev. Frederick W. Loetscher, D. D., will preach in the Forest Church on next Sunday evening. Dr. Loetscher preaches at the morning service at the Old Drawers reunion. Let a large congregation greet him in the evening.

Card of Thanks

On behalf of the Committee on the 2d Red Cross War Fund, I wish to thank most heartily everyone of the generous donors to this worthy Cause whose total offerings amount to the princely sum of \$16,334.15.

W. S. P. COMBS,

Chairman of Committee.

TO CAMP AT LOREWOOD GROVE

Scout Executive Greenhawk, Big Hawk, thanks the Middletown papers for their kind offer to publish an announcement of the big summer camp for all registered scouts of the State. This camp will be located at Lorewood Grove on the Canal, only a few miles from Middletown, and I might add is one of the prettiest spots yet visited with the idea of using it for a camp site. The camp this season will be better than that of last year because of experienced adult leaders who have been engaged. The constant supervision of the Executive as Director, new games, greater possibilities. The idea of a camp is to provide wholesome activities for the scouts, who have been holding their meetings mostly indoors all the rest of the year, in a way truly typical of scouting. The big idea of scouting is to teach boys to be physically strong, mentally awake, and morally straight. This is accomplished by the following activities in camp: Sleeping in tents, swimming in good clean water, hiking among the pines, living in the open, boating, fishing, games, good food and treasure hunts: studying birds and trees, signalling, cooking and scout tests and campfires and observing laws and oaths, democratic spirit, chivalry, honor, patriotism, being reverent and above all things a good scout.

This camp has a fine location, plenty of water safeguarded by strict rules for boating and swimming, waterproof tents, floored and the association with live scouts from other sections. Big Hawk hopes that every one of the Middletown scouts will have the time to visit this camp. Camp circulars describing the camps and its many charms will be ready within a few days and will be placed in the hands of all scouts interested. If you don't get one ask Mr. Clarence Weber for it, he has got ten next to Big Hawk and has all the dope for the coming camp.

F. A. GREENHAWK,

Scout Executive of Delaware

ASPARAGUS CROP CARED FOR

The asparagus growers seem to have at last found a satisfactory solution of the question of how to get their product to the New York markets in selling shape. When the season opened the asparagus was loaded into freight cars here, and was always two days in getting into the market, and sometimes as long as an entire week would elapse before it would land there. It always arrived in a wilted condition, and the growers were forced to take a reduced price for it.

Ten days ago refrigerator cars were tried and a shipment was made every second day. The asparagus arrived in good shape, and the prices took a corresponding raise. The farmers from a distance heard of the success of the Middletown growers, and have added their shipments to the Middletown car, until now a solid carload is shipped each day. Growers from Sassafraz, Galena, Odessa and points even farther away, are now bringing their asparagus here for shipment and the car usually contains about 400 cases of two dozen each. Asparagus of the first fancy quality is bringing about \$3.60 a dozen, and that of the lower grades from \$2 to \$2.80 a dozen.

The high cost of labor and fertilizer is cutting into the profits of asparagus growing, and many of the beds will be discontinued after this year.

Middletown Far "Over the Top"

In this public way, we, the Middletown Branch of the Delaware Chapter of the American Red Cross, wish to express our gratitude to the Town Council for their loyal support in the great Red Cross Drive of the past week; to Mr. S. M. Rosenberg for his generosity in opening his doors for our benefit on the night of May 23d; to the Boy Scouts for their assistance; to the Delaware Trust Company for the \$5,000 contribution; to the cashier, Dr. W. S. P. Combs and his efficient captains, with their aids; last but not least, to those of our citizens in our town and community who cheerfully laid an offering of \$5,269.15 on the altar of our Red Cross. This makes a grand total of \$10,334.15 to the credit of the town we love so well.

Again we thank you and trust that we shall ever merit your confidence.

ELIZABETH C. SHEPHERD,

Chairman.

Service Flag for Forest Church

A service flag has been presented to Forest Presbyterian Church on which are seven stars, to represent the boys from that church who are now in the service. The names follow: Irving H. Metten, John J. Hoffecker, Jr., Frank H. Tyson, C. Kendall McDowell, Horace V. Whitlock, Benjamin T. Biggs and Richard T. Cann.

June 5th Registration Day

June 5th has been fixed as the date for registration of young men who have attained 21 years since the first army draft registration June 5th last year. It is estimated that about 800,000 men available for military service will be found among the new registrants this year. During the year beginning June 5th it is planned to have quarterly registrations.

Don't miss seeing at the Opera House, Tuesday evening, June 4, "Snellenburg's Greater Minstrels."—a famous treat!

YOUR HAPPINESS

We Assure You Giving is a Happy Investment

MIDDLETOWN RESPONDED WELL

"Give until you feel good." We assure you it is the best investment for happiness, for after all you cannot deceive your God or your conscience. Watch the exalted expression of the giver! Take example from him or her who has graduated into the realm of the happiness of giving. Just think of hundreds of thousands of men, women and children starving. Fathers forced to sit by while children starve. Mothers going mad as their babies die at their milkless breasts. Young girls and boys sapped of their vitality and ambition in their frantic search for a crust. Just imagine people like you and suddenly deprived of all means of livelihood, compelled to accept alms; and shall we Americans refuse them alms and not do all in our power to lighten their burden? We, who in spite of our beloved country's entrance into the war, are enjoying prosperity, freedom and the safety of our women and children? So help and keep them from starving.

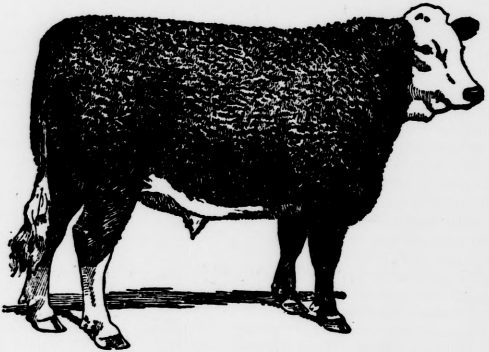
We, Jewish citizens may be pardoned for exulting in the magnificent sum of \$125,000 raised by the people of Delaware, Jews and Gentiles, towards the \$30,000,000 being raised by the American Jewish Relief Committee, of which amount the whole State's share was made \$75,000!

We are doubly proud, first that the Jews have shown themselves so liberal, and second, that our Gentile friends have so munificently supplemented those labors.

Of this big Relief Fund, the Middletown Jews have been asked to raise \$500. We are few in number but we confidently believe that our Gentile friends in Middletown, whose liberality in the past has been so marked, will once more aid us in our humane efforts to succor our starving brethren in other lands



Only About Half the Steer is Beef



Live Weight 1200 pounds

100%



Dressed Weight 672 pounds of Beef

56%

When Swift & Company buys a steer weighing 1200 pounds, only about 672 pounds goes to market as beef; the other 528 pounds consists of hide, fats, other by-products, and waste.

When the packer pays 15 cents a pound for a steer, he sells the meat to the retailer for about 24 cents. But the packer gets only about 6 cents a pound for the other 528 pounds.

This means that the packer gets about 16 cents a pound for all the products from a steer for which he pays 15 cents.

The difference of 1 cent per pound covers the cost of dressing, preparation of by-products, freight on beef to all parts of the United States, operation of distributing houses, and leaves a net profit of only about 1/4 of a cent per pound on all dressed beef sold.

Large volume of business and utilization of parts that were formerly wasted, make this achievement possible.

Year Book of interesting and instructive facts sent on request. Address Swift & Company, Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Illinois

Swift & Company, U.S.A.

Sapolio doing its work. Scouring for U.S. Marine Corps recruits.



Join Now!

APPLY AT ANY POST OFFICE for SERVICE UNDER THIS EMBLEM



WOOL

All farmers having it for sale should write us at once for prices. Obtain more money for your wool by selling direct to LEWIS BAER & CO., Inc. (Wool Dealers) BALTIMORE, MD.

Good looks are often a great drawback to a man in business. He should try the movies.

Have a Clear Skin. Make Cuticura Soap your every-day toilet soap and assist it now and then by touches of Cuticura Ointment to soften, soothe and heal. For free samples address "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

'Tis a happy man who can find enough unrotted timbers in the past to bridge the future.

Indigestion produces disagreeable and sometimes alarming symptoms. Wright's Vegetable Pills stimulate the digestive processes to function naturally. Adv.

Some people wear glasses because they can't believe their own eyes.

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Marine Eye Remedy. It's the only eye remedy that's been used for over 50 years. It's the only eye remedy that's been used for over 50 years. It's the only eye remedy that's been used for over 50 years.

TIRES

direct from the

FACTORY

40% off

We ship direct from our factory to you at the factory price. No branches, no salesmen, no middlemen profit.

We save the selling expense; you save 40% of the regular price on highest grade standard tires.

GUARANTEED FOR 4000 MILES

You are paying 40% more for tires that may not be as good—that extra price adds nothing to the quality or wear of the tires.

Save it! buy direct. We ship C.O.D. subject to your inspection, or 5% discount if check in full is sent with order. Delivered garage buy on same terms. Write for price list \$25.

HIGH-MILEAGE TIRE CO.

304 North Broad St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Cash for Old False Teeth. I pay \$1 to \$15 per set, also cash for old gold, silver, platinum, dental gold and old gold jewelry. Will send cash by return mail, and will hold same till silver for sender's approval at my price. Write for terms, Dept. X, 1001 N. 3rd St., Phila., Pa.

STILL ONE OF THEM

Veterans Always With the Boys in Spirit, Though They May Not March.

COMES the old-time feelin' at the beatin' o' the drum, An' I'm sittin' in the sunlight an' a-watchin' 'em come! An' I seem rejuvenated!—see the old-time battle sky, An' I'm one o' them same youngsters—with the boys a-marchin' by!

Don't they keep step fine! An' I'd give the world to jine! (They's lots o' grayhaired fellers that could form a battle line!)

Comes the old-time feelin' as I see 'em march along; The winds that wave the old flag seem to sing a battle song!



An' the rifle on the rack there—must I see it with a sigh, My war days gone forever, an' the boys a-marchin' by?

Keepin' step so fine—How it thrills this heart o' mine! (An' lots o' grayhaired fellers that would form a battle line!)

It isn't to the old brigades they're handin' out the guns, Though when it comes to trouble we are all the country's sons!

An' that's why I'm a-sayin', when the time's drawin' nigh, I'm one o' them same youngsters—with the boys a-marchin' by!

Don't they keep step fine! An' I'd give the world to jine! (They's lots o' grayhaired fellers that would leap to battle line!)—Frank L. Stanton, in the Atlanta Constitution.



NOTHING SAFE FROM THEM

Gen. Hancock Evidently Had High Opinion of the Foraging Abilities of the Nineteenth Maine.

"There is some doubt as to what part the Nineteenth Maine played in the war," remarked a veteran of that regiment. "The fact is, the Nineteenth ate up the Southern Confederacy. They stole pigs, robbed hen roosts, cleaned out orchards and cellars and foraged the country so thoroughly that the enemy had nothing left to feed on, and so lay down and died."

Then Al Wells of the same regiment took up the thread of the story: "We were sweeping along one day, dining on the fat of the land, as usual. Another troop was ahead, and between them and us rode General Hancock. As the general was passing the plantation, the aged proprietor came out and stopped the general's party."

"General," said he, "I want some sort of safeguard. Those troops that have just gone by stole my pigs, lifted my hen roosts and emptied my cellar."

"I'm sorry," said Hancock. "Yes," replied the old man, "they stole everything but my hope of immortality." Thank God! none of them can steal that."

"Don't be too sure about that," retorted the general. "The Nineteenth Maine is coming next."

The Heroic Dead. And so Memorial Day is here again, and we lift up our eyes and behold the hosts gathering all over this land and marching to the cemeteries. They are bringing flowers—wreaths and pillows and crosses. These are tokens of a nation's love and emblems of a nation's gratitude. We honor the Northern and the Southern dead today, and with one hand put a wreath on the Federal, while with the other we put a similar wreath on the Confederate graves.—Christian Advocate.

Fishes and Frogs Fell With Rain.

Many rains of fishes, frogs, and toads have been described by eyewitnesses of unquestionable veracity. M. Maudouy, a French naturalist, saw in 1822 a heavy shower of rain in large drops, mixed with toads the size of a walnut. This occurred more than a league from any brook, river, or marsh. Showers of fish have been reported many times in the United States. It once was recorded that during a severe hailstorm at Boving, eight miles east of Vicksburg, Miss., a gopher turtle six by eight

IN LIBERTY'S NAME

Memorial Day Finds the Nation Battling for Freedom of the Whole World.

MEMORIAL DAY was born of a war fought that this nation, under God, should have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, for the people and by the people shall not perish from the earth."

A half a century and more has passed since that immortal utterance. Now the nation is again in arms, to fight that "the world may be made safe for democracy."

Then, the young republic, struggling upward toward its vision of freedom, learned through the bitter travail of civil war that the nation could not exist half slave and half free. The vision has broadened with the widening years. Then it was for the freedom of a race the nation fought. Now the sword is drawn for the imperiled liberty of the world.

The natal day of our independence we have been wont to celebrate with loud acclaim and vaunting pride. Memorial day ever has been our time for solemn contemplation. Another Memorial day is at hand, and as America lays its flowers on the graves of its soldier dead, it hears again that revered voice from the slopes of Gettysburg bidding us to be not unmindful that "it is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us, that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion; that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain."

A beautiful, a poetic symbolism Memorial day had come to be to us: The people who walk with slow steps in the quiet cemeteries, the children in their white dresses who with loving hands place wreaths "alike for the friend and the foe," the venerable men who are the links that bind us to an age long gone, and as we believed, for ever gone, when nation warred with nation and blood lust grew in hearts that had thrilled at the sight of the same flag.

And now with what a new and sudden significance has Memorial day been vested. With what different thought will they go "lovingly laden with flowers." How much more reverently than in those conventional days that already seem so far away will the little flags be planted on each patriot mound. And who is there, when taps, clear and soft as a benediction, is sounded for those who "dream of battlefields no more," will not remember that on a neighboring hill on the morrow from that same silvery bugle will leap the reveille for another generation of freedom's soldiers?

If solemn memories of the past and earnest thought for the future bring that new birth of freedom, who shall say that those who have died in vain for whom flowers will be spread in far Memorial days to come?



TRIBUTE TO PHIL KEARNY

Comte De Paris Knew and Loved Famous Soldier Who Gave His Life for His Country.

It was after the review that I made the personal acquaintance of the officers with whom I was to have the good fortune to fight for a cause which was already dear to me. All made me cordially welcome, but it was with Kearny that I found myself most at home. He it was who could speak to me of the French army in Algeria in 1840 and of the memories left by my family in that country. He did so in terms which deeply touched the heart of the exile, the son of the Duc d'Orleans. Kearny had participated in one of those campaigns on African ground which brought out strongly the merits of the French soldier. He had also associated himself with the triumphs of France in the Italian campaign of 1859.

His abrupt speech and imperious manner denoted a proud disposition, and a character incapable of flattery or of dissimulation. But though at first his manner was not always fitted to attract, one soon learned to appreciate the noble qualities of his heart, the firmness of his will, the accuracy of his judgment, the truthfulness and grandeur of his soul.

If he did not spare his soldiers at the decisive moment, he spared himself still less, and by his example obtained from his followers truly heroic efforts.—Philippe, Comte de Paris, in The Century.

IN MEMORY

The flags are flown half-mast today,
The bugle's note is still;
We celebrate the fame of those
Who rest upon the hill.
They fought and conquered;
honor be
To those who bravely died
That freedom might prevail
with us,
And peace with us abide.

Suicide Statistics.

A study of suicide among wage earners in the United States by a life insurance company has brought out the fact that there are more suicides among men than among women, and fewer negroes seek death to end their troubles than white persons. The survey shows also that there has been a marked decrease in the death rate from suicide in the last few years.

INCREASE IN WESTERN CANADA LAND VALUES

But Forty and Fifty Bushels of Wheat to the Acre.

During the past year there has been a greater demand for farm lands in Western Canada than for a number of years past. The demand is for good farm lands improved or unimproved. And as an increase of from ten to fifteen dollars an acre more than the same lands could be had for a couple of years ago.

The rise in the price of every kind of produce grown on these Western lands, in some cases to double and in others to treble the price prevailing before 1914, have attracted and are attracting in ever-increasing proportions the men who are anxious to invest their money, and apply their energies in the production of wheat for which the allied nations are calling with voices which grow louder and more anxious as the months roll on, and the end of the war still seems distant. Beef, and more especially bacon, are required in ever greater quantities, and the price of all these things has soared, until it is not a question of what shall we produce, but how much can we produce. Even should this world calamity be brought to a close in six months from now, it will be years before normal pre-war prices prevail, and meantime self-interest if not patriotism is turning the minds of thousands back to the land. The inevitable consequence has been the rise in values of land, especially wheat land.

The Calgary Herald, commenting on these conditions says:

"From inquiries made from leading dealers in farming and ranching properties, and from the information gathered in other ways, it is known that the value of all land—wheat land, mixed farming properties, and even good grazing land—has risen in the last two years 40 per cent. Wheat lands in some districts have practically doubled in price. One dealer in farm lands recently sold three sections for \$70 an acre, one extra good quarter went as high as \$90, and another brought \$100. These are, of course, large prices, but that they will be equaled or even surpassed in the near future is beyond question. There is a feature about this rush to the land from which the most solid hope can be drawn for the success of the movement. The proper tillage of land, to produce large crops in a climate like ours is now understood and practiced as it never was in the early days of the province. It would seem too that with the increase of land under cultivation, the seasons are changing and the rainfall becoming greater and more regular.

"Crops are being harvested, especially in Southern Alberta, which would have seemed impossible to the old-time farmer, with his old-fashioned ideas of breaking and seeding. And at the price now set by the government for wheat and which possibly may be increased during the coming season, the return to the practical skilled agriculturist must necessarily be very large.

"What matters \$10 or even \$20 an

acre extra on wheat land when a return as high as 50 bushels and even more may be taken from every acre sown? With hogs bringing \$20 a hundred pounds; beef on the hoof at \$12, and mutton \$16, while wool under the new government arranged system of handling and sale brings 65 cents a pound (and these values cannot fall to any great extent for some years) the demand for land will continue and values increase in a corresponding degree.

"There has never been in the history of Canada a time so favorable for the farmer as the present; self-interest, the inspiration of patriotic feeling, the aid freely extended by the government, who are permitting the import of certain agricultural implements free, all these tend to still further raise the price of Alberta land."—Advertisement.

Selecting a Farm.

In a recent examination of eight grade pupils, on the subject of agriculture, the question was asked:

"What are the principal things to be considered in selecting a farm?"

One youngster answered emphatically, but with questionable spelling: "You must get good ground. Don't get too much clay soil. And good buildings on the farm, and a good fence and a good well and no large hill on it. You must get a cattle barn to. And close to town and close to road. Don't have old muddy lain!"

SWAMP-ROOT FOR KIDNEY AILMENTS

There is only one medicine that really stands out pre-eminent as a medicine for curable ailments of the kidneys, liver and bladder.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root stands the highest for the reason that it has proven to be just the remedy needed in thousands upon thousands of distressing cases. Swamp-Root, a physician's prescription for special diseases, makes friends quickly because its mild and immediate effect is soon realized in most cases. It is a gentle, healing vegetable compound.

Start treatment at once. Sold at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

Taken on Trust.

"But does her heart beat for me alone?"

"You'll have to take a chance. I know of no stethoscope that will throw any light on that subject."

FRECKLES

Now Is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as Othine—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these honey spots.

Simply get an ounce of Othine—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

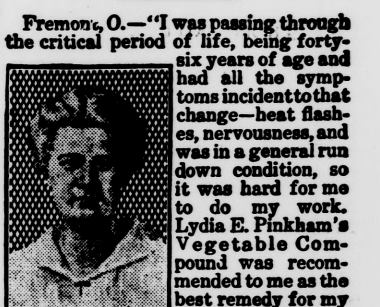
Be sure to ask for the double strength Othine, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Adv.

The source of many a large river is but a small spring.

Man is a mistake and woman is an agreeable blunder.

THAT CHANGE IN WOMAN'S LIFE

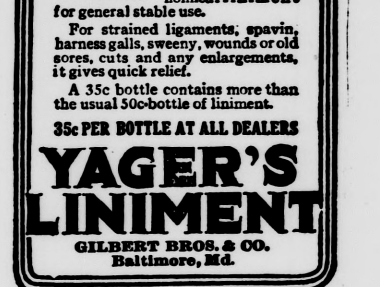
Mrs. Godden Tells How It May be Passed in Safety and Comfort.



Fremont, O.—"I was passing through the critical period of life, being forty-six years of age and had all the symptoms incident to that change—heat flashes, nervousness, and was in a general run down condition, so it was hard for me to do my work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me as the best remedy for my troubles, which it surely proved to be. I feel better and stronger in every way since taking it, and the annoying symptoms have disappeared."—Mrs. M. Godden, 925 Napoleon St., Fremont, Ohio.

Such annoying symptoms as heat flashes, nervousness, backache, headache, irritability and "the blues," may be speedily overcome and the system restored to normal conditions by this famous root and herb remedy Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If any complications present themselves write the Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for suggestions how to overcome them. The result of forty years experience is at your service and your letter held in strict confidence.



For Horses

Horsemens agree that Yager's Liniment is the best and most economical liniment for general stable use.

For strained ligaments, sprains, harness galls, swellings, wounds or cold sores, cuts and any enlargements, it gives quick relief.

A 35c bottle contains more than the usual 50c-bottle of liniment.

35c PER BOTTLE AT ALL DEALERS

YAGER'S LINIMENT

GILBERT BROS. & CO. Baltimore, Md.

Kill All Flies! THEY SPREAD DISEASE

Placed anywhere, Daisy Fly Killer attracts and kills all flies. Next clean, convenient and cheap.

Keep all summer. Flies fly over, will not get off. Daisy Fly Killer. Daisy Fly Killer. Daisy Fly Killer.

WANTED—Live Agents to Sell Oil Stock. For new company with oil leases in four states and already producing oil. An easy stock to sell. Liberal commission and exclusive territory to first applicants. G. & M. Mann, R. & C. Bldg., Denver, Colo.

OLD SCRATCH Kills Eczema and other skin diseases. Does it quickly, never fails. Price 50c by mail. ADAMS COMPANY, WILMINGTON, D. C.

W. N. U., BALTIMORE, NO. 22-1918.

A Word of Precaution.

JUST wherein lies the reason for the use of vegetable preparations for infants and children?

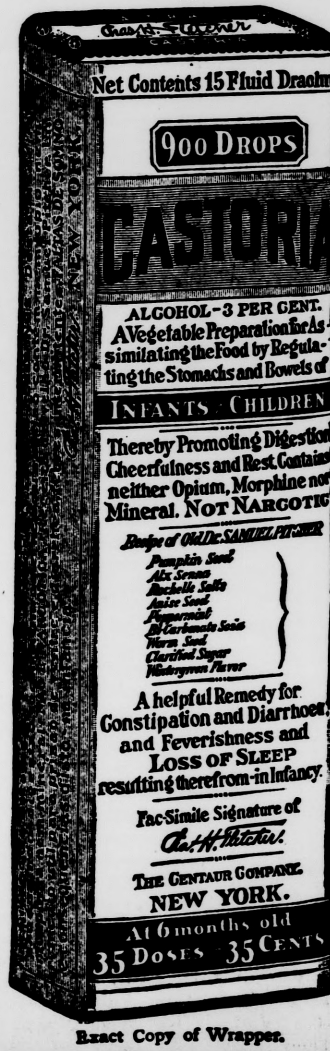
Why are any but vegetable preparations unsafe for infants and children?

Why are Syrups, Cordials and Drops condemned by all Physicians and most laymen?

Why has the Government placed a ban on all preparations containing, among other poisonous drugs, Opium in its variously prepared forms and pleasing tastes, and under its innumerable names?

These are questions that every Mother will do well to inquire about.

Any Physician will recommend the keeping of Fletcher's Castoria in the house for the common ailments of infants and children.



Children Cry For Fletcher's CASTORIA

Letters from Prominent Druggists addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

S. J. Briggs & Co., of Providence, R. I., say: "We have sold Fletcher's Castoria in our three stores for the past twenty years and consider it one of the best preparations on the market."

Mansur Drug Co., of St. Paul, Minn., says: "We are not in the habit of recommending proprietary medicines, but we never hesitate to say a good word for Castoria. It is a medical success."

Hegeman & Co., of New York City, N. Y., say: "We can say for your Castoria that it is one of the best selling preparations in our stores. That is conclusive evidence that it is satisfactory to the users."

W. H. Chapman, of Montreal, Que., says: "I have sold Fletcher's Castoria for many years and have yet to hear of one word other than praise of its virtues. I look upon your preparation as one of the few so called patent medicines having merit and unhesitatingly recommend it as a safe household remedy."

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS BEARS

the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY

Middletown Transcript

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RICH SLACKERS

ALL war workers agree that those able to do most, are often found doing least, both in work and in money, to win this war.

The middle classes, men and women of moderate means; the great toiling multitudes in shops and factories, are doing and giving more in proportion to their means than many of the very rich, especially that contemptible class whose interests selfishly center in self, known as the "idle rich."

E. T. Stotesbury, the well-known Philadelphia banker, president of the War Welfare Council, severely arraigns certain very wealthy persons there who are dishonorably dodging their patriotic duties in this great national crisis.

"It is a shame—they can well afford to give but they hold back from this worthy cause. They should be made to give. These persons never work; they've had their money left to them. We should use our power to make them give."

This sarcastic characterization of the "idle rich," often composed of persons who have inherited their wealth, or gotten it from the fat perquisites of office, is true of every state, city and town. A blind man with one ear open could discover a few cases of the like right in our own town and neighborhood.

The fear of a scornful public opinion; the lash of indignant criticism; the contemptuous curl of the lip—these are often compelling causes for stingy slackers to give whom no amount of pitiful appeal or patriotic argument would budge an inch.

To this end we suggest that the Red Cross givings be published with donor's name and amount given. This is being done in Philadelphia, Wilmington and elsewhere. This course will smoke out the rich slackers and set them in the stocks till the public floutings drive them in shame-faced self-defence to loosen up their tight-wads.

To the eternal credit of our state, however, this reproach needs far less to be uttered here than in the Keystone State, Delaware having earned the dazzling preeminence of exceeding her assigned quota over four fold in the superb total of \$2,150,000!

Middletown and vicinages have disclosed a record quite in keeping with the state's—\$10,334.15!

Yet to route out even the few well-to-do slackers, publicity is the remedy, and we again recommend its use. The Transcript therefore offers to form a RED CROSS HONOR ROLL showing the names of all donors and the amounts of their contributions.

MORE HUN INFAMIES

In the already overflowing cup of Germany's infamy there remain room for one bloody drop more, their deliberate bombing of a nest of hospitals behind the Allies' lines, butchering 100 Red Cross nurses and badly wounded soldiers, will furnish it.

Since the commission of this cruel act, this Hun religion called "Kultur" has prompted its brave aviators to make two like attempts upon American hospitals, and some Hun hospital devils to cut out the tongues of wounded American prisoners. Of course, these chivalrous Hun warriors are keeping up their aerial bombardment of French and English towns that slay scores of women and children.

These innumerable outrages continued now for nearly four years, will make it impossible, when the Allies shall at last come to consider the punishment due the Hun Outlaw, for any fool pacifist to renew the silly demands of a "peace without victory," "no indemnities," etc., which shameful "peace-at-any-price" sentiments were heard only a short while ago in high official circles in Washington, and on the lips of the exalted "prisoner of the Vatican."

Yet, this weak foolishness, (which is

an insult to every patriot, living or dead, in the ranks of our Allies or of our own countrymen, who has given his life to shield the mankind from the fury of the Hun,) will we fear once more be urged from both these high official quarters—in Washington, for political reasons, in Rome, for love of Austria as a "faithful son of the Church."

These continued "murders of the innocents" will only make the whole civilized world the more resolute to stamp out forever every vestige of this damnable spirit of hell that so ruthlessly sheds blood for the mere love of it. Indeed, if a proper requital be made for all this brutal villainy, the Kaiser, his sons, Von Turpitz, Hindenburg, Ludendorff and a few more leaders, will be hung like the mad curs they really are.

A REVISED "CHARITY."

Many a famous master has painted Charity as a beautiful and tender figure whose flowing robes shelter the children of distress. In these days of a liberal-hearted public and a thousand and one collections for so-called war sufferers, however, it is Charity herself who needs protection, says Christian Science Monitor. Professional "patriots" have been making hay in New York while the sun of publicity gullibility was shining, but they will not be pleased at that city's determination to put down false war-charity organizations. Paris, Chicago, and London had so many of these apparently tender-hearted organizers of subscription funds that legislation stepped in and wiped them out of existence. New Yorkers who prosper by the capitalization of the world's misfortunes may now look forward to leaner days, and some artist, taking the hint, may paint a revised Charity whose robes, thanks to a modern Michael with a flaming sword, no longer cover a multitude of sins.

Wheat growers in all the Australian states are greatly concerned about the prospects of disposing of future crops. The state ministers of Victoria and New South Wales have suggested that farmers should take up stock raising in preference to wheat growing, as being more profitable, since cereals were accumulating at a great rate for lack of shipping, and the British government had not disclosed whether it would purchase this year's harvest or not. Professor Lefroy, who was sent to Australia by the British government, told the farmers at a conference recently that he could guarantee that the wheat would stack safely for five years, and begged them still to cultivate it. The farmers' decision will depend upon whether Great Britain undertakes to buy the crops garnered during the war, even though they cannot be carried overseas owing to shortage of shipping.

It's all right to boom the sheep industry; but lovers of the dog are likely to object to the effort to encourage sheep raising by waging a war of extinction upon the dog. In all the previous history of the world the dog has existed alongside of the sheep. The shepherd dog has guarded the sheep from the wolf, besides warning his master against prowling thieves and barking to wake him when the house was on fire. At the present moment the dog is useful in war, says Milwaukee Wisconsin. It is the untrained dog that kills sheep, and for the sheep-killing dog his owner should be held responsible.

Under the provisions of an edict issued by President Carranza, it is reported, a head tax of eight dollars, American gold, will be imposed upon all persons leaving Mexico to enter the United States. The head tax collected from persons entering Mexico is 25 cents. These are many who will concede that it's worth a good deal more to get out of Mexico than to get into it, conditions in that country being what they are at the present time.

New conditions are bringing in strange customs. Gotham street car conductresses when in the cars not on duty, are ordered to give their seats up to passengers. A husky young man, in every way fit for the trenches, will now be put to the embarrassment of having a trim and good-looking young woman rising to ask him sweetly if he will not take her seat.

If the statement of a Dutch professor is true that in every Prussian regiment he found non-commissioned officers who believed they were fighting against the Emperor Napoleon, the power of the government to hoodwink the people and lead them around anywhere by the nose, is fully explained.

Epidemics of typhus and other diseases reported from different parts of Russia are the outcome of starvation and general demoralization. There is fear that the situation will not begin to grow better until after it has been considerably worse.

There are heavy penalties for attempts to send articles on the conserved list out of the country. For this reason care should be exercised by people dispatching presents by parcel post as well as by merchants filling orders in the same way.

American resources and inventions have opposed the unsinkable ship to the deadly submarine. As fast as the Hun brings his irresistible force to bear, American ingenuity produces an insurmountable obstacle.

DELAWARE TRUST COMPANY

WILMINGTON MIDDLETOWN
SEAFORD DOVER LAUREL



Dispose of Your Estate While You Live

Why not, by a declaration of trust to a reputable Trust Company, provide yourself with an income while you live, and at the same time, provide for the distribution of your estate after your death? Our Trust Department will attend to this for you.



Bell Service In Uncle Sam's City

Huge army and navy cities have sprung up as if by magic; as any of our cities of the same size, they are completely equipped with telephone service.

In normal times such camp telephone systems would have taken nine months for manufacture and installation; in less than two months the military needs of the Nation were met.

Additional wire and cable facilities to nearby cities were constructed. Special switchboard equipment was required and furnished. And an operating force was trained for this national camp service.

Whether it be for camp or "back-home" service, Uncle Sam's soldier finds the Bell Telephone always at command.

Buy Baby Bonds—War Savings Stamps!

The Diamond State Telephone Company
E. F. Bardo, District Manager
Wilmington, Del.

EFFICIENCY "TILGHMANS" UNEXCELLED
OVER THIRTY YEARS

All Fertilizers
Factory, Saulisbury, Maryland
twelve various Brands, Special Adopted Mixtures
for Corp, Tomatoes, Potatoes and all Kinds of Trucks
Compound Top-Dresser for Wheat and Grass

OUR FERTILIZERS ARE MADE OF
HIGH GRADE MATERIALS AND
WE CLAIM THEM TO BE 100 PER
CENT. EFFICIENT AS PRODUCERS

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J. N. KIRK Middletown Delaware

—NOTED FOR ITS TABLE—

MILLER COTTAGE AND ANNEX

9 to 15 North Georgia Ave. ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

CAPACITY 250

The Popular Hotel in America's Most Popular Resort
Cleanliness and comfort are imperative features. Distinctive advantages are offered to our guests at prices that appeal to a majority of visitors. Exorbitant or prohibitive rates are never charged.

\$1.50 to \$2.00 PER DAY \$8.00 to \$10.00 PER WEEK

American plan. Lighted throughout by electricity. Hot and cold water bath. Ask some one in your town about us who has stopped here.

EMERSON CROUTHAMEL, Manager.



THE TOILET NECESSITIES

of the 20th century women are many and varied. There are certain articles which every woman must have. We have them in all large assortment, to say nothing of our patent medicines and drugs. Everything that a druggist sells can be found at our pharmacy. Give us a call.

MIDDLETOWN DRUG CO.
Ernest A. Traut, Ph. G. Manager
Middletown, Del.

Dress Cool For Health

It's come—hot weather! Are you ready for it? Are you provided with the garments, inner and outer, you must have if you would be comfortable and keep well? If not, Fogel & Burstan can fit you out with every article you need, and what is more, furnish you all the senecessary Summer things in the newest styles, so that you will not only feel well, but also look well.

White Skirts and Blouses

A woman never looks so charming as when attired in white, and now both Fashion and Comfort are calling for White Garments. All our lady patrons should see our lovely White Skirts, in linen, linene, fine mercerized Gabardine—all guaranteed to be first class fabrics cut and made after the newest modes and washable. We have them as low as \$1.50 and as high as \$5.00.

As for Blouses, we have any number of styles—Blouses in batiste, pure white—in dotted Swiss with organdie collars and cuffs, and also trimmed in the very latest ways, handsome Blouses every one of them guaranteed washable without injury. Prices \$1.25 to \$1.98.

Children's White Dresses

Suitable for "Children's Day" in the S. Schools, or for any other occasion, in white lawns and organdies in a great many styles, either trimmed in lace or embroidery—sizes from 2 years to 14.

Wash Shirts For Boys

Don't forget your lads! we can make them both look well and feel well at small cost with fine Summer Suits that may be washed all summer long without the least injury. We can fit them out at all ages from 2 1-2 years to 10, pretty styles, various colors, in linenes, galateas, stripes or checks and only \$1.00 to \$2.00.

Summer Millinery

Big opportunity to get fine Millinery way down! Our whole stock of Summer Millinery has been reduced ONE THIRD! This, following our usual custom to begin early clearing out one season's stock for the next.

Fine Hosiery

We are headquarters for first Class Hosiery in silk, lisle or cotton and in numerous colors. Heavy stocks in the leading brands such as "Black Cat," "Onyx," "Linen Wear" etc., for ladies, gentlemen and children. All prices.

FOGEL & BURSTAN'S DEPT. STORE

MIDDLETOWN DELAWARE

HOTEL CHANNELL

Illinois and Pacific Aves.
Atlantic City, N. J.

is situated in the heart of the most fashionable part of Atlantic City. It is centrally located and is midway between all stations and within a stone's throw of the largest concrete 17 story resort hotel in the world.
Reasonable Rates. Open surroundings. Rates 200 up.
Hotel Channell has a Beach Front View, with a capacity of 250. Steam heat, running water, and private baths.
The hotel has undergone extensive repairs and renovation during the past winter with more private baths and running water. It is one of the best modern Price Family Hotels in this City noted for its excellent table and best of service. American and European.
Doors and windows screened in summer. Bathing allowed from the hotel.
Write for booklet to get terms for this season.
Yours Respectfully,
A. C. CHANNELL
Owner and Prop.

Bookkeepers, Stenographers, Secretaries

Rapid promotion is assured to young people in such positions.
The Goldey College plan of teaching the commercial branches insures a thorough preparation for business success in the least possible time.

New building, modern equipment, expert teachers, best systems and very attractive rates.
Newly issued catalog with important facts for everyone about to enter business sent on request.

GOLDEY COLLEGE

Ninth street at Baitell Wilmington, Del.

Prices of Acadia Ice Cream

Owing to the additional cost of all materials used in Ice Cream, as well as the increased cost of labor at the present time, we have had to revise our prices on Acadia Ice Cream, so beginning with Monday, May 27th our prices will be as follows:

| | Plain Can | Qt. Brick | Ind. Brick |
|------------------------|---------------|-----------|-----------------|
| Local Trade | | | |
| 1 quart in one package | .45 | .60 | .75 |
| 2 " " " " | .80 | 1.10 | 1.40 |
| 3 " " " " | 1.15 | 1.50 | 1.80 |
| 1 gallon " " " | 1.35 | 1.75 | 2.00 |
| Local & Out-side Trade | | | |
| 2 " " " " | 2.60 | 3.40 | 3.80 |
| 3 " " " " | 3.90 | 4.80 | 5.40 |
| 1 gallon " " " | 1.10 per gal. | 1.50 gal. | \$1.70 per gal. |

"Orders for Sundays and Holidays, not received after 2 o'clock of the afternoon before."

Prices are f. o. b. Middletown, Delaware, and subject to change without notice.
MIDDLETOWN FARMS Inc.

REAL ESTATE

Have just received another farm of 143 acres, with nice dwelling, one mile from Railroad Station, 14 miles from Wilmington.
Also have very good store now for rent. This store is well located, and a greater number of persons pass its doors each day than any other business place in town. Possession at once.

JOHN HELDMYER JR.,
Real Estate Broker,
Middletown, Del.

TRANSCRIPT \$1.00

The Transcript, \$1.00

STATE AND PENINSULA

Ground has been broken for a new bank building at Perryville.

Adjutant General Warfield estimates that Maryland will have contributed over 31,000 men to the service.

The annual services at Barret's Chapel, the "Cradle of Methodism" in Delaware, will be held Memorial Day.

The taxable basis of Easton under the new assessment of property is \$2,800,000, an increase of more than \$500,000.

The Kent county, Md., officers have compelled the gypsies encamped in that county to observe the compulsory labor law.

The first Cecil county, Md., soldier to fall in battle in France was Milton Scarborough, of near Elkton. He was killed last Sunday.

The students of the Havre de Grace, school have invested up to the present time nearly \$5,000 in Thrift and War Savings Stamps.

It is predicted that the time will come when the apple growing industry will make the name of Delaware famous throughout the world.

The annual school rally day parade and exhibit were held in Elkton Tuesday, nearly 3000 pupils and about 100 teachers participating.

So many carpenters have left Laurel to accept positions in Wilmington and Chester that it is next to impossible to get needed work done.

Owing to the difficulty of securing pickers, Laurel strawberry growers have increased the pay from one and one-half to two cents a quart.

Laurel-Bethel Camp will begin on Friday, August 9th, and close on Monday, September 10th. Rev Harry Taylor, of Bethel, will have charge.

The Maryland State Council of Defense has made an appropriation of \$2,000 to be used for transporting farm laborers from Baltimore city to the counties.

A large quantity of dynamite was discovered in the possession of an employee of the Armour Preserving Plant at Kidgely, and the man is held in Denton jail.

Owners of automobiles who visit Chestertown and leave their machines on the street have been annoyed by petty thieves, who make off with whatever is found in the cars.

The Government has taken supervision of the Charlestown Sand & Stone Company plant, and is working day and night getting out materials for the new plants at Perryville and Aberdeen.

Mrs. Alice H. Ross, of near Harrington, who has been teaching school in Delaware for thirty years, and longer than any other teacher in the State, has never lost a day or an hour by illness.

The members of the Grange of the entire state will assemble at Newark on the grounds of the Delaware College Experiment Station on Saturday, June 8th, as the guests of the College and Newark Grange.

Arrangements have been made to use the Havre de Grace race track grounds as an emergency landing point for the serial mail between Washington and New York. The first trip was made Wednesday of last week.

Farmers and fruit brokers are much interested in the present prospect of fruit, on account of the cool nights. Thus far all fruits have escaped the frosts and are looking unusually well for this time of the year.

Misses Mary M. Allison, Frances G. McCormick, Laura T. Story and Jenna May Todd were awarded diplomas at commencement of the Union Hospital Training School for Nurses in Mechanics' Opera House, Elkton, Wednesday.

Having been called in the draft contingent that left Wilmington Thursday for Camp Dix, Deputy Judge Aaron Finger, of the City Court, bade police officials farewell. Judge Finger, who is unmarried, did not claim exemption.

Seaford town jail has been rented to the H. A. Johnson Co., packers of fruit syrup, to be used in storing and packing during the berry season. There has not been any disorder in the town for a number of months and drunkenness is a rarity.

Commencement exercises of the Bridgeville High School were held Tuesday night in the town hall. Everett C. Johnson, secretary of state, addressed the graduates, making references to the class motto, "Tonight we launch; where do we anchor?"

While the rest of Delaware sent several hundred men to the training camps, Saturday, Sussex county sent none, because its list of Class 1A men is about exhausted. The State Board has placed almost every man in the draft age in some deferred classification.

Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo has announced that subscriptions to the amount of \$4,170,019,650 from about 17,000,000 subscribers were received to the Third Liberty Loan, which closed May 4th. This is an oversubscription of \$1,170,019,650, or approximately 29.2 per cent.

A farm of 860 acres near Selbyville, has been purchased of Governor Townsend by the Delaware Commission for the Feeble Minded, as a site for an institution for the care of feeble minded persons. It will not cost the State one cent, as it will be contributed by private citizens of the State.

DEMAND FOR WHEAT ABROAD INCREASES

American Farmers Urged to Give Up Every Grain in Warehouses.

So great has become the European demand for flour that the Food Administration is urging farmers not to hold wheat for seedling their next crop except in a few states where the period of harvesting winter wheat overlaps the period of planting.

While it has been the practice in many communities for farmers to hold over wheat for seed, the Food Administration regards it as unnecessary. It is almost beyond belief that in any part of the country the yield from the next harvest will be insufficient to meet all seed requirements for the succeeding crop. It has never failed in the past; there is no reason to believe it will now. In some sections conditions are such that it would be practically impossible to put in a successful crop except with seed that had been held over from the previous year. The Food Administration recognizes these conditions, however, and applies its requests only to those sections where the only reason for holding over wheat would be to protect against the possibility of failure of the crop now growing—a contingency which at present seems very remote.

Even should there be local crop failures, it would be entirely feasible to ship in from other sections seed that is known to be adapted to conditions ruling in the afflicted communities.

Never before has there been such urgent need for wheat. Every carload, every bushel and every grain that can possibly leave the farm may within the next few months play an important part in our war program. Throughout the country millions of people are eating their consumption to the barest minimum, many of them going entirely without wheat. The release of thousands of bushels ordinarily held for seed would do much to relieve the present situation and to insure exportation conditions.

At the present rate of consumption each bushel would provide bread for at least one soldier in Europe until the next harvest relieves the necessity for such individual sacrifice at home. And with every indication of bumper crops the wheat seed can easily be thrown on the market.

HOW TO GET SUGAR

FOR PRESERVING

Plan of Distribution, It is Hoped, Will Prevent Temporary Shortage.

The submarine has forced fighting Europe to a very strict sugar ration and compelled America to look the situation squarely in the face. There is only so much sugar, there are certain definite needs, and the problem before us is finding a practical plan of distribution. The Food Administration has adopted a certificate system to meet the household needs during the coming fruit season, and to guard against temporary shortages that may occur if more vessels are diverted from the Cuban trade.

The consumer is asked to estimate his needs and fill out a certificate which will be furnished him by his grocer. The dealer is required to forward his certificate to the Federal Food Administration within one week after it is turned in to him.

This plan puts the question up to the individual, and the Food Administration asks the assistance of every householder in bringing about a practical distribution. The success of the plan depends on the good sense and good will of the American citizen. Cooperation, prompt action, and a democratic sense of fair play will prevent a sugar shortage in America during the fruit season.

WASTE

some of the Ways in Which We Help the Kaiser.

In peeling potatoes, the loss is 20 per cent.
In stale bread.
In bread crumbs.
In kitchen garbage.
In the fats of meat.
In meat and fat bones.
In the sour milk and buttermilk, that is thrown away.
In fats which we neglect to render.
In eating more than we really need.
In eating wrong kinds of food.
In trying meats and not saving the fats.
In not substituting other foods for the beef, wheat and bacon, which are needed overseas.
In improper cooking.
In feeding too much potato (aluminum in eggs and sliced in flour) to old persons and persons of sedentary habits.
In keeping too many domestic pets, which consume good food.
In leaving food uncovered to be wasted or spoiled by vermin.

All roads of "service" lead to France.

Stand behind the boys at the front—put not too far behind.

The war calls for the team work of soldier son and soldier father—the hero of the trenches and the hero of the furrow.

Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo has announced that subscriptions to the amount of \$4,170,019,650 from about 17,000,000 subscribers were received to the Third Liberty Loan, which closed May 4th. This is an oversubscription of \$1,170,019,650, or approximately 29.2 per cent.

Grand Atlantic Hotel

Atlantic City, N. J., Virginia Avenue. Close to Beach, Steel pier and all attractions. Provides every comfort. Rooms large, well appointed, two or more windows, all with outside exposure. Private baths, running water, elevator, etc. Notable table and white service. Attractive weekly rates. Daily rates beginning at \$8.00 American plan. Booklet. Auto bus meets train. P. D. Shaw.

SHERIFF'S SALE—BY VIRTUE OF a writ of Vend. Exp. to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale at the Court House, Southeast Corner of Eleventh and King Streets, City of Wilmington, New Castle County, Delaware.

ON SATURDAY, THE 8TH DAY OF JUNE, 1918, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

The following described Real Estate, viz: All that certain lot or piece of land with a two story brick dwelling house thereon erected, situated in the said City of Wilmington, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a point on the westerly side of Kirkwood Street at the distance of one hundred twelve feet, four and one-half inches northerly from the northerly side of Ninth Street; thence westerly parallel with Ninth Street, and passing through the middle of the division wall between the house on this lot and the house adjoining on the South, sixty-eight feet to a point in the Easterly side of a five feet wide alley; thence northerly along said side of said alley, fourteen feet to a corner; thence easterly, parallel with Ninth Street, and passing through the middle of the division wall between the house on this lot and the house adjoining on the North, sixty-eight feet to a point in the said westerly side of Kirkwood Street; and thence thereby southerly fourteen feet to the place of Beginning. Be the contents thereof what they may.

With the free and uninterrupted right, use and privilege of said alley in common with others entitled thereto forever. Subject, nevertheless, to an equitable share of the costs, charges and expenses of keeping said alley in repair.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of John T. Schaeffer (sometimes written Shaffer) and to be sold by

THEODORE W. FRANCIS, Sheriff, Sheriff's Office, Wilmington, Del., May 17, 1918.

SHERIFF'S SALE—BY VIRTUE OF a writ of Ais. Lev. Fac. to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale at the Court House, Southeast Corner of Eleventh and King Streets, City of Wilmington, New Castle County, Delaware.

ON SATURDAY, THE 8TH DAY OF JUNE, 1918, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

The following described Real Estate, viz: ALL that certain piece or parcel of land with the orrick dwelling house thereon erected and known as No. 1111 Beech Street, situated in the City of Wilmington and State of Delaware, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a point on the northerly side of Beech Street at the distance of one hundred and seventy feet westerly from the northwest corner of Van Buren and Beech Streets, thence northerly parallel with Van Buren Street eighty-five feet to the southerly side of a five feet six inches wide alley running parallel with Beech Street easterly and connecting with another alley four feet wide running from Beech to Sycamore Street; thence easterly along the southerly side of first mentioned alley fourteen feet four inches to a corner; thence southerly parallel with said Van Buren Street and passing through the centre of the division wall between the house on this lot and the house adjoining on the east eighty-five feet to the said northerly side of Beech Street; thence thereby westerly fourteen feet four inches to the place of Beginning. Together with the free and uninterrupted right, use and privilege of the said mentioned alleys, in common with others entitled thereto forever.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Edward J. McGrath and Mary E., his wife, mortgagors and t. s., and to be sold by

THEODORE W. FRANCIS, Sheriff, Sheriff's Office, Wilmington, Del., May 17, 1918.

SHERIFF'S SALE—BY VIRTUE OF a writ of Lev. Fac. to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale at the Court House, Southeast Corner of Eleventh and King Streets, City of Wilmington, New Castle County, Delaware.

ON SATURDAY, THE 15TH DAY OF JUNE, 1918, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

The following described Real Estate viz: All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, with a three story brick house and dwelling thereon erected, situated in the City of Wilmington, New Castle County and State of Delaware, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at the southeasterly corner of Seventh and Lombard Streets thence easterly with the southerly side of Seventh Street, nineteen feet to a line of land conveyed to James Lynch; thence southerly with said Lynch's land, parallel with Lombard Street, eighty feet to the northerly side of a fifteen or sixteen feet wide alley running from Lombard Street, thence westerly with Seventh Street, thence westerly with said alley nineteen feet to the westerly side of Lombard Street; thence northerly with the southerly side of the said alley fifteen or sixteen feet with others binding thereon, and subject to a fair proportion of the costs of paving, repairing and keeping the same in order.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of Hyman Cohen and Janet Cohen, his wife, mortgagors, and to be sold by

THEODORE W. FRANCIS, Sheriff, Sheriff's Office, Wilmington, Del., May 27, 1918.

Farms for Sale!

Farm of 33 acres, all tillable, good buildings, near school and R. R. Price about cost of buildings.

Farm of 190 acres, 180 tillable, balance good farm timber, apple buildings, on good road, 1 mile from church, school and R. R. Station.

Farm of 200 acres, mostly tillable, good section, land and buildings. Can be bought with very little money.

Farm of 110 acres, 85 tillable, buildings O. K., land suitable for truck and grain, near city market. Money to loan on Mortgages. Properties managed.

JAY C. DAVIS, Middletown, Del. Phone 168.

Hackett's Gape Cure

Kill the Worm as well as the Germ. Makes Poultry raising Both Profitable and Pleasant. Your money returned if not satisfied. It is almost infallible.

HACKETT'S GAPE CURE, 35c., postpaid. HACKETT'S LUNGS POWDER, 35c., postpaid. HACKETT'S GAPE CURE CO., Baltimore, Md.

PAID LOCAL ADS.

FOR SALE—Wagons and dearbarns. J. C. GREEN.

FOR SALE—Tomato plants, good size. M. D. WILSON.

We pay the HIGHEST CASH PRICE for WHEAT and CORN on order, loaded on rail and water at ANY POINT. Phone 5 and 41.

JESSE L. SHEPHERD.

WOOD FOR SALE—Cut in stove lengths, and ready to burn. \$4.00 per two-horse load. Apply to

H. S. BRADY, Mt. Pleasant, Del. Phone 62K11.

FOR SALE—50 bushels of Red Seed Potatoes, good quality.

J. B. DONOVAN, Middletown, Del.

FOR SALE—SWEET POTATO PLANTS. TOMATO PLANTS. CABBAGE PLANTS.

A. K. HOPKINS.

FOR SALE—One 1917 model, Studebaker automobile, 7 passenger, excellent condition, has run about 2000 miles. Owner has no use for car. Apply to Phone 135.

CHARLES F. MEYERS, Middletown, Del.

BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP

Why use ordinary cough remedies, when BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP has been used so successfully for fifty-two years in all parts of the country for coughs, bronchitis, colds settled in the throat, especially lung troubles. It gives the patient a good night's rest, free from coughing, with easy expectoration in the morning, gives nature a chance to soothe the inflamed parts, throw off the disease, helping the patient to regain his health. Sold by MIDDLETOWN DRUG CO. INC.



Our Furniture

is guaranteed to stand up with the coming years. It is not to be thrust aside when the journey of life is half over. Our furniture will see you through to the end. All the prevailing fashions fashioned in exquisite taste into dainty and substantial works of art. Sets for every room and individual pieces as well. Spring Mattings, Rugs, Linoleum.

W. J. WILSON Middletown, Del.

Season of 1918



FRENCH COACH

Marcus N., Jr.

Coal Black Stallion, will weigh 1470 lbs., sired by Marcus N. Sr., an imported French Coach Horse, weight 1700 lbs.

This horse will make the season at my residence near Clayton's Corner, Del.

TERMS—\$12 to insure, with the usual return services. If mare is sold, traded or about to be moved before ascertained to be in foal, insurance becomes due and payable immediately.

JAMES A. MONEY

Phone 225-31 Middletown, Del.

WILLIAM SMITH GROOM.

CHOICE BRANDS OF FERTILIZERS

For Corn, Potatoes and Tomatoes

Now in Warehouse

J. C. DAVIS, Middletown, Del

REAL ESTATE SOLD

April 10th. Dwelling of James Jarrell, to Joshua Simmons.

April 25th. Ryan dwelling, to John P. Vandegrift.

May 9th. Dwelling of John P. McIntyre to Edward M. Records.

JOHN HELDMYER, JR. Middletown, Del.

FOR SALE

One sow and six pigs, six weeks old. Credit of six months with approved indorsement added.

ROBERT S. CARPENTER Port Penn, Del.

EACH DESIGN IS PRETTIER THAN THE LAST ONE



It only remains with you to decide the colors you want. Our carpets and rugs are famous for their beauty, because we buy only the richest patterns, and also take the greatest care to keep in stock only those goods that have proven their durability. Come in and see them. You are bound to be pleased.

J. H. EMERSON

Middletown, : Delaware



WEIGHT AS CORRECT

as the quality is choice and the price reasonable makes this meat market the favorite of experienced housekeepers. Whether you buy a big roast or a few chops you will receive the same first class meat, the same full weight and the same small price. What will your order be to-day?

LEWIS' MEAT MARKET

Phone 86.

Shoe Repairing

I have purchased a new electric machine for finishing my work, which enables me to turn out all work in the shortest possible time, and the finish is far superior to hand-finished work.

L. FROMKIN

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.



IF YOU AND YOUR DOMICILE

are yearning for the proper kind of heat tell us about it and we'll deliver to your residence a ton of coal chock-block full of satisfying heat units. We have just the size to fit your pocketbook.

Short & Walls Lumber Co.

Phone 40 Middletown, Del

DO YOU NEED

anything in the Tailoring line. I make Ladies' and Men's Suits

CLEANING, ALTERING AND PRESSING

M. LESSIN THE TAILOR

East Main Street Middletown, Del

STRENGTH - ORGANIZATION - SERVICE

Three essentials conspicuous in this Company are

- (1) STRENGTH of resources and management, which commands confidence.
- (2) ORGANIZATION, complete, efficient and vigorous, which assures the ability to serve clients well.
- (3) SERVICE, that spirit of service which seeks to give clients the most, rather than the fewest facilities.

You can avail yourself of this united strength, organization and service by appointing this Company your Executor or Trustee, or by opening an account in our Banking Department.

SECURITY TRUST AND SAFE DEPOSIT CO.

Sixth and Market Streets. Wilmington, Del.

JAMES J. ROSS, President. WM. DENNEY Secretary and Treasury

—INCORPORATED 1847—

Kent County Mutual Insurance Co.

Dover, Del.

Insures Property Against FIRE and LIGHTNING

BUSINESS CONDUCTED ON THE MUTUAL SYSTEM

Has Returned to its Policy-holders in Dividends and Surrendered Policies over

\$700,000.00

resent Membership Over Nine Thousand, With Over

\$13,000,000.00 INSURANCE IN FORCE

AGENTS

WM. B. JESTER, Agent, Delaware City. D. B. MALONEY, Agent, Townsend

AGENTS IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL TOWNS

The Most Loved of All Presents

International Special

Molasses Dairy Feed

Doing its Bit

Allow me to supply your Spring wants

SOLD BY

J. N. KIRK

Middletown, Del.

Howard Wathes Hamilton Watches Jewelry Cut Glass and Silverware

Everything found in an up-to-date Jewelry Store

S. E. MASSEY

BUCKEYE INCUBATORS AND BROODERS

THEY ARE SIMPLE SAFE SURE

J. F. McWhorter & Son

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE

NORTH OF FIFTY-THREE

By BERTRAND W. SINCLAIR

(Copyright: Little, Brown & Co.)

"ROARING BILL" FINALLY ADMITS HE IS TAKING HAZEL TO HIS CABIN IN THE MOUNTAINS

Synopsis.—Miss Hazel Weir is employed as a stenographer in the office of Harrington & Bush at Granville, Ontario. She is engaged to Jack Barrow, a young real estate agent. Mr. Bush, Hazel's employer, suddenly notices her attractiveness and at once makes her his private stenographer. After three months Bush proposes marriage. Hazel refuses, and after a stormy scene, in which Bush warns her he will make her sorry for her action, Hazel leaves the office, never to return. Shortly after this Bush is thrown from his horse and killed. Publication of his will discloses that he left Hazel \$5,000 in "reparation for any wrong I may have done her." Jack Barrow, in a jealous rage, demands an explanation and, to escape from her surroundings, she secures a position as schoolteacher at Cariboo Meadows, in a wild part of British Columbia. There, at a boarding house, she first sees "Roaring Bill" Wagstaff, a well-known character of that country. Soon after her arrival Hazel loses her way while walking in the woods. She wanders until night when she reaches "Roaring Bill's" camp fire in the woods. He promises to take her home in the morning, but she is compelled to spend the night in the woods.

CHAPTER V.

In Deep Water.

The dawn thrust aside night's somber curtains while they ate, revealing a sky overcast with slaty clouds. What with her wanderings of the night before and the journey through the dark with Roaring Bill, she had absolutely no idea of either direction or locality. The infolding timber shut off the outlook.

"Do you suppose I can get home in time to open school?" she inquired anxiously.

Roaring Bill smiled. "I don't know," he answered. "It all depends."

"You know where you are now, don't you?" she asked.

"Not exactly," he responded. "But I will before long—I hope."

The ambiguity of his answer did not escape her. She puzzled over it while Bill ambled sedately behind the other horses. She hoped that Bill Wagstaff knew where he was going. If he did not—but she refused to entertain the alternative. And she began to watch eagerly for some sign of familiar ground.

For two hours Roaring Bill tramped through aisles bordered with pine and spruce and fir, through thickets of berry bush, and across limited areas of grassy meadow. Not once did they cross a road or a trail. Eventually Bill halted at a small stream to get a drink. Hazel looked at her watch. It was half past eight.

"Aren't we ever going to get there?" she called impatiently.

"Pretty soon," he called back, and struck out briskly again.

Another hour passed. Ahead of her, leading one pack horse and letting the other follow untrammelled, Roaring Bill kept doggedly on, halting for nothing, never looking back.

They crossed a ravine and slanted up a steep hillside. Presently Hazel could look away over an area of woodland undulating like a heavy ground swell at sea. Here and there ridges stood forth boldly above the general roll, and distinctly she could discern a white-capped mountain range. They turned the end of a thick patch of pine scrub, and Bill pulled up in a small opening. From a cane swinging at his belt he took out a pair of field glasses, and leisurely surveyed the country.

"Well?" Hazel interrogated.

"Nothing in sight, is there?" Bill said thoughtfully. "If the sun was out, now. Funny I can't spot that Soda Creek trail."

"Don't you know this country at all?" she said gloomily.

"I thought I did," he replied. "But I can't seem to get my bearings to work out correctly. I'm awfully sorry to keep you in such a pickle. But it can't be helped."

He took up the lead rope and moved on. They dropped over the ridge crest and once more into the woods. Roaring Bill made his next halt beside a spring, and fell to unlashing the packs.

"What are you going to do?" Hazel asked.

"Cook a bite, and let the horses graze," he told her. "Do you realize that we've been going since daylight? It's near noon. Horses have to eat and rest once in a while, just the same as human beings."

The logic of this Hazel could not well deny, since she herself was tired and ravenously hungry. By her watch it was just noon.

Bill hobbled out his horses on the grass below the spring, made a fire, and set to work cooking. He worked silently at the meal getting, fried steaks of venison, and boiled a pot of coffee. They ate, and he filled his pipe, and smoked while he repacked. Altogether, he did not consume more than forty minutes at the noon halt. Hazel, now woefully saddle sore, would have rested longer, and, in default of resting, tried to walk and lead Silk. Roaring Bill offered no objection to that. But he hit a faster gait. She could not keep up, and he did not slacken pace when she began to fall behind. So she mounted awkwardly, and Silk jolted and shook her with his trotting until he caught up with his mates. Bill grinned over his shoulder.

"You're learning fast," he called back. "You'll be able to run a pack train by and by."

The afternoon wore on without bringing them any nearer Cariboo Meadows so far as Hazel could see. Traveling over a country swathed in timber and all whether Roaring Bill swung in a circle or bore straight for some given point.

She called a halt at four o'clock. "Mr. Wagstaff!"

Bill stopped his horses and came back to her.

"Aren't we ever going to get any-

where?" she asked soberly. "I'm afraid I can't ride much longer. I could walk if you wouldn't go so fast. Aren't there any ranches in this country at all?"

He shook his head. "They're few and far between," he said. "Don't worry, though. It isn't a life-and-death matter. If we were out here without grub or horses it might be tough. You're in no danger from exposure or hunger."

"You don't seem to realize the position it puts me in," Hazel answered. A wave of despondency swept over her, and her eyes grew suddenly bright with the tears she strove to keep back.

"If we wander around in the woods much longer, I'll simply be a sensation when I get back to Cariboo Meadows. I won't have a shred of reputation left. It will probably result in my losing the school. You're a man, and it's different with you. You can't know what a girl has to contend with where no one knows her."

Roaring Bill looked up at her impassively. "I know," he said, as if he had read her thought. "But what's the difference? Cariboo Meadows is only a fleabite. If you're right, and you know you're right, you can look the world in the eye and tell it collectively to go to the devil. Besides, you've got a perverted idea. People aren't so ready to give you the bad eye on somebody else's say-so. It would take a lot more than a flash drummer's word to convince me that you're a naughty little girl. Pshaw—forget it!"

Hazel colored hotly, but for the latter part of his speech she could have hugged him. Bill Wagstaff went a long way in those brief sentences, toward demolishing her conviction that no man ever overlooked an opportunity of taking advantage of a woman.

"Well, let's get somewhere," he said abruptly. "If you're too saddle sore to ride, walk a while. I'll go slower."

She walked, and the exercise relieved the cramping ache in her limbs. Roaring Bill's slower pace was fast enough at that. She followed till her strength began to fail. And when in spite of her determination she lagged behind, he stopped at the first water.

"We'll camp here," he said. "You're about all in, and we can't get anywhere tonight, I see plainly."

Hazel accepted this dictum as best she could. She sat down on a mossy rock while he stripped the horses of their gear and staked them out. Then Bill started a fire and fixed the roll of bedding by it for her to sit on. Dusk crept over the forest while he dozed the supper, making a bannock in the frying pan to take the place of bread; and when they had finished eating and washed the few dishes, night shut down black as the pit.

They talked little. Hazel was in the grip of utter loneliness, moody, wishful to cry. Roaring Bill humped on his side of the fire, staring thoughtfully into the blaze. After a long period of abstraction he glanced at his watch.

"What are you going to do?" Hazel asked.

"Cook a bite, and let the horses graze," he told her. "Do you realize that we've been going since daylight? It's near noon. Horses have to eat and rest once in a while, just the same as human beings."

The logic of this Hazel could not well deny, since she herself was tired and ravenously hungry. By her watch it was just noon.

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"Aren't we ever going to get any-

where?" she asked soberly. "I'm afraid I can't ride much longer. I could walk if you wouldn't go so fast. Aren't there any ranches in this country at all?"

He shook his head. "They're few and far between," he said. "Don't worry, though. It isn't a life-and-death matter. If we were out here without grub or horses it might be tough. You're in no danger from exposure or hunger."

"You don't seem to realize the position it puts me in," Hazel answered. A wave of despondency swept over her, and her eyes grew suddenly bright with the tears she strove to keep back.

"If we wander around in the woods much longer, I'll simply be a sensation when I get back to Cariboo Meadows. I won't have a shred of reputation left. It will probably result in my losing the school. You're a man, and it's different with you. You can't know what a girl has to contend with where no one knows her."

Roaring Bill looked up at her impassively. "I know," he said, as if he had read her thought. "But what's the difference? Cariboo Meadows is only a fleabite. If you're right, and you know you're right, you can look the world in the eye and tell it collectively to go to the devil. Besides, you've got a perverted idea. People aren't so ready to give you the bad eye on somebody else's say-so. It would take a lot more than a flash drummer's word to convince me that you're a naughty little girl. Pshaw—forget it!"

Hazel colored hotly, but for the latter part of his speech she could have hugged him. Bill Wagstaff went a long way in those brief sentences, toward demolishing her conviction that no man ever overlooked an opportunity of taking advantage of a woman.

"Well, let's get somewhere," he said abruptly. "If you're too saddle sore to ride, walk a while. I'll go slower."

She walked, and the exercise relieved the cramping ache in her limbs. Roaring Bill's slower pace was fast enough at that. She followed till her strength began to fail. And when in spite of her determination she lagged behind, he stopped at the first water.

"We'll camp here," he said. "You're about all in, and we can't get anywhere tonight, I see plainly."

Hazel accepted this dictum as best she could. She sat down on a mossy rock while he stripped the horses of their gear and staked them out. Then Bill started a fire and fixed the roll of bedding by it for her to sit on. Dusk crept over the forest while he dozed the supper, making a bannock in the frying pan to take the place of bread; and when they had finished eating and washed the few dishes, night shut down black as the pit.

They talked little. Hazel was in the grip of utter loneliness, moody, wishful to cry. Roaring Bill humped on his side of the fire, staring thoughtfully into the blaze. After a long period of abstraction he glanced at his watch.

apparently tireless. She asked no questions. What was the use? He would eventually come out somewhere. She was resigned to wait.

After a time she began to puzzle, and the old uneasiness came back. The last trailing banner of cloud vanished, and the sun rode clear in an opal sky, smiling benignly down on the forested land. She was thus enabled to locate the cardinal points of the compass. Wherefore she took to gauging their course by the shadows. And the result was what set her to thinking. Over level and ridge and swampy hollow, Roaring Bill drove straight north in an undeviating line. She recollected that the point from which she had lost her way had lain northeast of Cariboo Meadows. Even if they had swung in a circle, they could scarcely be pointing for the town in that direction. For another hour Bill held to the northern line as a needle holds to the pole. A swift rush of misting seized her.

"Mr. Wagstaff!" she called sharply. Roaring Bill stopped, and she rode Silk up past the pack horses.

"Where are you taking me?" she demanded.

"Why, I'm taking you home—or trying to," he answered mildly.

"But you're going north," she declared. "You've been going north all morning. I was north of Cariboo Meadows when I got lost. How can we get back to Cariboo Meadows by going still farther north?"

"You're more of a woodsman than I imagined," Bill remarked gently. He smiled up at her, and drew out his pipe and tobacco pouch.

She looked at him for a minute. "Do you know where we are now?" she asked quietly.

He met her keen gaze calmly. "I do," he made laconic answer.

"Which way is Cariboo Meadows, then, and how far is it?" she demanded.

"General direction, south," he replied slowly. "Fifty miles more or less. Rather more than less."

"And you've been leading me straight north!" she cried. "Oh, what am I going to do?"

"Ki-ki right on going," Wagstaff answered.

"I won't—I won't!" she flashed. I'll find my own way back. What devilish impulse prompted you to do such a thing?"

"You'll have a beautiful time of it," he said dryly, completely ignoring her last question. "Take you three days to walk there—if you knew every foot of the way. And you don't know the way. Traveling in timber is confusing, as you've discovered. You'll never see Cariboo Meadows, or any other place, if you tackle it single-handed, without grub or matches or bedding. This is a whopping big country. A good many men have got lost in it—and other men have found their bones."

He let this sink in while she sat there on his horse choking back a wild desire to curse him by bell, book and candle for what he had done, and holding in check the fear of what he might yet do. She could not escape the conclusion that Roaring Bill Wagstaff was something of a law unto himself, capable of hewing to the line of his own desires at any cost. She realized her utter helplessness, and the realization left her without words. He had drawn a vivid picture, and the instinct of self-preservation asserted itself.

"You misled me," she found her voice at last. "Why?"

"Did I mislead you?" he parried. "Weren't you already lost when you came to my camp? And have I mis-treated you in any manner? Have I refused you food, shelter or help?"

"My home is in Cariboo Meadows," she persisted. "I asked you to take me there. You led me away from there deliberately. I believe now."

"My trail doesn't happen to lead to Cariboo Meadows, that's all," Roaring Bill coolly told her. "If you must go back there, I shan't restrain you in any way whatever. But I'm for home myself. And that,"—he came close and smiled frankly up at her—"is a better place than Cariboo Meadows. I've got a little house back in the woods. There's grub there, and meat in the forest, and fish in the streams. It's home for me. Why should I go back to Cariboo Meadows? Or you?"

"Why should I go with you?" she demanded scornfully.

"Because I want you to," he murmured.

They matched glances for a second. Wagstaff smiling, she half horrified.

"Are you clean mad?" she asked angrily. "I was beginning to think you a gentleman."

Bill threw back his head and laughed. Then on the instant he sobered. "Not a gentleman," he said. "I'm a plain man. And I sometimes have to be a mate, as nature has ordained to be the way of flesh."

"Get a squaw, then," she sneered. "I've heard that such people as you do that."

"Not me," he returned, unruffled. "I want a woman of my own kind."

"Heaven save me from that classification!" she observed, with emphasis on the pronoun.

"Yes?" he drawled. "Well, there's no profit in arguing the point. Let's be getting on."

He reached for the lead rope of the nearest pack horse.

Hazel urged Silk up a step. "Mr. Wagstaff," she cried, "I must go back."

"You can't go back without me," he said. "And I'm not traveling that way, thank you."

"Please—oh, please!" she begged forlornly.

Roaring Bill's face hardened. "I will not," he said flatly. "I'm going to play the game my way. And I'll play fair. That's the only promise I will make."

She took a look at the encompassing woods, and her heart sunk at facing those shadowy stretches alone and unguided. The truth of his statement that she would never reach Cariboo Meadows forced itself home. There was but the one way out, and her woman's wit would have to save her.

"Go on, then," she gritted, in a swift surge of anger. "I am afraid to face this country alone. I admit my helplessness. But, so help me heaven, I'll make you pay for this dirty trick! You're not a man! You're a cur—a miserable, contemptible scoundrel!"

"Whew!" Roaring Bill laughed. "Those are pretty names. Just the same, I admire your grit. Well, here we go!"

He took up the lead rope, and went on without even looking to see if she followed. If he had made the slightest attempt to force her to come, if he had betrayed the least uncertainty as to whether she would come, Hazel would have swung down from the saddle and set her face stubbornly southward in the woods.



Bearing on His Shoulders a Canoe.

sheer defiance of him. But such is the peculiar complexity of a woman that she took one long glance backward, and then fell in behind the packs. She was weighted down with dread of the unknown, boiling over with rage at the man who swung light-footed in the lead; but nevertheless she followed him.

All the rest of the day they bore steadily northward. Hazel had no idea of Bill Wagstaff's destination. She was too bitter against him to ask, after admitting that she could not face the wilderness alone. She knew nothing of the North, but she thought there must be some mode of communication or transportation. If she could once get in touch with other people—well, she would show Roaring Bill. Of course, getting back to Cariboo Meadows meant a new start in the world, to her she had no hope, nor any desire, to teach school there after this episode. She found herself facing that prospect unmoved, however. The important thing was getting out of her present predicament.

Roaring Bill made his camp that night as if no change in their attitude had taken place. To all his efforts at conversation she turned a deaf ear and a stony countenance. She proposed to eat his food and use his bedding, because that was necessary. But socially she would have none of him.

Thereafter, day by day, the miles unrolled behind them. Always Roaring Bill faced straight north. For a week he kept on tirelessly, and a consuming desire to know how far he intended to go began to take hold of her. At last they dropped into a valley where the woods thinned out, and down the center of which flowed a sizable river. This they followed north a matter of three days. On the west the valley wall ran to a timbered ridge.

Then the stream they followed merged itself in another, both wide and deep, which flowed west through a level-bottomed valley three miles or more in width. Roaring Bill halted on the river bank and stripped his horses clean, though it was but two in the afternoon and their midday fire less than an hour extinguished. She watched him curiously. When his packs were off he beckoned to her.

"Hold them a minute," he said, and put the lead ropes in her hand.

Then he went up the bank into a thicket of saskatoons. Out of this he presently emerged, bearing on his shoulder a canoe, old and weather-beaten, but staunch, for it rode light as a feather on the stream. Bill seated himself in the canoe, holding to Silk's lead rope. The other two he left free.

"Now," he directed, "when I start across, you drive Nigger and Satin in if they show signs of hanging back. Bounce a rock or two off them if they lag."

Her task was an easy one, for Satin and Nigger followed Silk unhesitatingly. The river lapped along the sleek sides of them for fifty yards. Then they dropped suddenly into swimming water, and the current swept them downstream slantwise for the opposite shore, only their heads showing above the surface. Hazel wondered what river it might be. It was a good quarter of a mile wide, and swift.

Roaring Bill did not trouble to enlighten her as to the locality. When he got back he stowed the saddle and pack equipment in the canoe.

"All aboard for the north side," he said joyfully. And Hazel climbed obediently amidships.

On the farther side, Bill emptied the canoe, and stowed it out of sight in a convenient thicket, repacked his horses and struck out again. Hazel drew upon her knowledge of British Columbia geography, and decided that the big river where Bill hid his canoe must be the Fraser where it debouched

from the mountains. And in that case she was far north, and in a wilderness indeed.

Her muscles gradually hardened to the saddle and to walking. Her appetite grew in proportion. The small supply of eatable dainties that Roaring Bill had brought from the Meadows dwindled and disappeared, until they were living on bannocks baked in a frontier in his frying pan, on beans and coffee, and venison killed by the way. Yet she relished the coarse fare even while she rebelled against the circumstances of its partaking.

"Do you realize," she broke out one evening over the fire, "that this is simply abduction?"

"Not at all," Bill answered promptly. "Abduction means to take away surreptitiously by force, to carry away wrongfully and by violence any human being, to kidnap. Now, you can't be any stretch of the imagination accuse me of force, violence or kidnapping—not by a long shot. You merely wandered into my camp, and it wasn't convenient for me to turn back. There were circumstances—not my act, remember—made it advisable for you to accompany me. Of course I'll admit that, according to custom and usage, you would expect me to do the polite thing and restore you to your own stamping ground. But there's no law making it mandatory for a fellow to pilot home a lady in distress. Isn't that right?"

Hazel, arriving at "Roaring Bill's" cabin, learns that she cannot hope to get word to anyone in the outside world before spring and that she must make the best of the situation, which she finds not so bad as it might be, owing to "Roaring Bill's" consideration for her. The next installment tells of Hazel's introduction to this new life in the wilds.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

BALLOON LIKE BIG TADPOLE

Latest French Aircraft for Observation Purposes Requires Fifty Men to Maneuver It.

Among the latest triumphs of the French aerial service is an observation balloon, named "Le Caquet," writes a Paris correspondent. In shape it resembles a great tadpole. Whereas other types are inconvenienced by a wind of from 50 to 55 feet a second, Le Caquet can remain in the air unless the wind exceeds 65 to 75 feet per second.

It takes 50 experienced men to maneuver it, for as soon as it leaves the shed great attention must be paid to the wind currents, so as to save the envelope from being torn. Attached to the balloon is a wicker car, in which the observer is installed with his maps, charts, arms, barometers, and telephone, the latter fixed over his ears so as to leave his hands free. He is also provided with glass and a white silk parachute for an emergency.

When the balloon attains an altitude of from 2,000 feet to 3,000 feet the windlass to which the cable is fixed is drawn by horses or motor car at a moderate pace to a point near the enemy lines, where a refuge excavated in the soil has been prepared. This accomplished, the observer transmits his instructions by telephone.

Two anti-aircraft posts are established nearby to keep off enemy airplanes. If the balloon is menaced the crew bring it down from 5,000 feet in seven to ten minutes.

Kate Field's Prophecy. When, a good many years ago, Kate Field wrote those clever verses beginning: "They talk about a woman's sphere as though it had a limit," little she guessed how tremendously that sphere was destined to be enlarged by the coming of the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and seventeen. As a matter of course, observes an exchange, the great world war is responsible for the very rapid advance of the world's work. We are no longer surprised to find that women are doing anything and everything that men can do, from driving warplanes to shining shoes. A shoe-polishing "parlor" in which only women are employed is now doing business in Boston, yet even this innovation scarcely challenges attention in these times of shifting conditions.

Our Beliefs. Ain't it the truth, exclaims a contributor to an exchange, that we believe what we like to believe? That's not an original observation, but its truth was made manifest to me one day last September. We were walking in the fields, a young woman and I. (This is not a sentimental tale—be calm.) And she picked a brown-eyed Susan and began plucking off the petals, one by one, murmuring softly to herself as she did so.

"He loves me—he loves me not—he loves me—he—" she whispered.

"Do you believe in that stuff?" said I, scornfully.

"Why—er—wait till I see how it comes out," she answered.

Maize From Venezuela. As a result of a suggestion from the American consulate, based upon the higher prices for maize in the New York market than in Venezuela, shipments of maize from Venezuela to the United States have been undertaken for the first time on record, and already 80 tons have been sent. If present New York prices hold until the new crop of maize comes in there may be large shipments, as the crop is extraordinarily good.

ZONE SYSTEM FOR ARMY'S PURCHASES

TERRITORY HAS BEEN ALLOTTED TO EACH OF THIRTEEN GENERAL SUPPLY DEPOTS.

ORDNANCE EQUIPMENT READY

Every Soldier Leaving for France Has Been Fully Outfitted—American Merchants Take Over the Interests of German Fur Men.

(From Committee on Public Information.) Washington.—A zone system for the apportionment of purchases throughout the United States and to facilitate distribution has been established by the quartermaster department. Territory has been allotted to each of 13 general supply depots. The general supply depot quartermasters are charged with the duty of ascertaining the manufacturing possibilities of their zones. On the basis of reports along this line forwarded to the acting quartermaster general, food and equipment for troops at the different camps will be purchased within the zone in which the camp is located.

Formerly nearly all of a particular class of supplies was purchased through a single general supply depot. Other articles were obtained through other supply depots. Manufacturers in sections distant from the particular supply depot buying their goods were at a disadvantage, and were unable to compete with rivals nearer the point. Under the new system most classes of supplies will be purchased through each of the 13 depots, and manufacturers will be able to transact their business through the depots nearest them.

Each general supply depot quartermaster besides ascertaining production facilities within his zone is instructed to recommend to the quartermaster general's office the employment of such producers as are in his judgment qualified to fulfill contracts. Each depot is expected to keep informed as to market conditions and spot goods located in that zone, and when shortages occur submit recommendations for purchase of articles which may be obtained within the zone.

Purchases are to be made after advertisement by open competitive bidding when time will permit. In emergency cases competition is desired whenever possible. The record of bids received and awards made will be open to public inspection.

The army ordnance department has thus far met every demand imposed by the new program for overseas shipment of American troops, according to a statement by the department. Despite the great acceleration in the sending of American forces to France, no infantryman goes aboard ship without a United States model 1917 rifle (modified Enfield), bayonet, belt, haversack, pack carrier, bandoleers, bayonet scabbard, and full mess equipment.

Tonnage is today a limiting factor in the shipment of ordnance material overseas, especially because of the present necessity of increasing the transport of infantry regiments.

Sufficient supplies of artillery—French 75-millimeters and 155-millimeters and American heavy railway artillery—are already in France to meet the present demand. Sufficient machine guns are also immediately available for American forces in France.

A Canadian order in council provides that no person, with the exception of manufacturers of flour, bakers, confectioners, wholesale or retail dealers, or persons living at a greater distance than two miles from a licensed dealer, shall hold or have in his possession or under his control more flour, made wholly or in part from wheat, than is sufficient for his ordinary requirements for a period not exceeding 30 days.

Anyone living at a distance greater than two miles and less than five miles from a licensed dealer may hold or control flour made wholly or in part from wheat up to an amount sufficient for his ordinary requirements for a period not exceeding 30 days. Any living more than five and less than ten miles from a licensed dealer may have sufficient for his ordinary requirements up to 60 days, while a person living more than ten miles from such a dealer may have sufficient for his ordinary requirements for a period up to 120 days.

Any wholesale or any retail dealer licensed by the Canadian food board may not hold flour made wholly or in part from